

# THE SATURDAY BULLETIN.

Combining, with the News of the Week, a rich Variety of Fashion, Humor, and the interesting Incidents of Real Life.

No. 241

PHILADELPHIA, JUNE 16, 1832.

Price Sixpence.

## THE SHIP IS READY.

BY MISS H. P. COOKE.

Fare thee well! the ship is ready,  
And the anchor is fast and strong;  
Hands on fast the anchor weighing;  
High in the air the streamer's playing;  
Spread the sail—the waves are swelling;  
Proudly round the buoyant dwelling.  
Fare thee well! and when at sea,  
Think of those who sigh for thee.

When from land and home residing,  
And from hearts that ache to bleeding,  
Think of them behind, who love thee;  
While the sun is bright above thee!  
Then, as down to ocean glancing,  
With the waves his rays are dancing,  
Think how long the night will be,  
To eyes that weep, and weep for thee.

When the lonely night-watch keeping,  
All below thou still and sleeping—  
As the moon points the quarter  
Over the wide and waste water,  
Let me, as I have found thee,  
Mindful of the friends behind thee!  
Let thy bosom's magnet be  
Turned to those who wake for thee.

When, with slow and gentle motion,  
Heaven the bower of the ocean—  
While in peace thy bark is riding,  
And the silver moon is gleaming  
O'er the sky with tranquil splendor,  
Where the shining hosts attend her;  
Let the brightest visions be  
Country, home, and friends to thee!

When the tempest hovers o'er thee,  
Danger, wreck, and death before thee,  
While the sword of fire is gleaming,  
Wild the winds, the stormy streaming;  
Then, a suppliant bended,  
Let thy thoughts to heaven accounding  
Reach the mercy seat, to be  
Met by prayers that rise for thee!

## A PRECAUTION.

Pat Murphy, my footman, desirous to suit,  
And so quick on his errands to go;  
Had walked till he fairly had worn in his boot  
A little round hole at the toe.

Next morning I saw him instantly at work;  
(I scarcely could ask him for laughter.)  
In the heel he was boring a hole with a fork.  
"Why, Pat," said I, "what are you after?"

"Ah, master," said he, "you the reason shall know,  
The cause I don't wish to conceal;

"Tis to let all the wat' that comes in at the toe  
Run immediately out at the heel."

## NEW PUBLICATIONS.

**SWALLOW BARN, OR A BOOJUM IN THE OLD DOMINION.**—Under this title a new novel has appeared in this city, consisting of a number of sketches by a gentleman who has very judiciously concealed his real name under the cognomen of Mark Littleton. The author is on a visit to Swallow Barn, the residence of his kinsman Frank Meriwether, whence these sketches are written. It is a week, wondrously produced, and much good paper has been wasted in getting it up. We subjoin an extract, being one of the cleverest in the two volumes.

## SUMMER MORNINGS.

In the country every thing wears a Sunday look. The skies have a deeper blue than common, the clouds rest upon them like paintings. The soft flutter of the groves hushes one into silence. The chirp of the grasshopper, as he leaps in his semi-circles along your path, has the softness of a whisper; and the great vagabond butterfly, that gads amongst the thistles, moves noiselessly as a straggling leaf borne upon a seyler. Then, there is a hawing and cooing up and down; the sultry hummers of a long woodpecker resounds from some withered trunk; and, high above, a soaring train of crows, hawks with bawling, send forth a far-off note. Sometimes a huge and many mother of the sky, with her litter of querulous pigeons, stops leisurely across the foreground; and a choir of house-sparrows the singing-school practising their scales of psalmody, may be heard. The day falls faintly upon us, and only serves to measure silence.

Our morning passes at Swallow Barn, partakes somewhat of the quiet character of the scenery. Frank Meriwether is an early riser at this season, and generally breakfasts before the rest of the family. This gives him time to make a circuit on horseback, to inspect the progress of his farm concerns. He returns before the heat of the day, and, about noon, may be found strolling upon a broad sward in the hall, with a pipe of tobacco on the floor beneath him, and a book next to him. He reads in great comfort; but unfortunately, too, he is overtake with a deep sleep, with a volume straddling his nose; and he will continue in this position, gradually snoring from a lower to a higher key, until he awakes himself by a sudden and alarming burst that resembles the bark of a mastiff. He says the old clock puts him asleep, and, in truth, it has a very agreeable vibration; but Frank is manfully growing corpulent. And, what is little known, he does not dream.

We sit at the piano immediately after breakfast; and Ned and myself usually commence the morning with a stroll. If there happens to be visitors at Swallow Barn, this after-breakfast hour is famous for debates. We then all assemble in the porch, and fall into grave discussions upon agriculture, hunting or horsemanship, in neither of which do I profess any great proficiency, though I take care not to let that appear. Some of the party amuse themselves with throwing polished pieces of the general trash about, and, with a roll of the eye, if to amuse their compositions; and when our topics grow scarce, we turn towards the bridge, and string ourselves out upon the rail, to watch the bubbles that float down the stream; and are sometimes a good deal perplexed to know what we shall do dinner time.

There is a numerous herd of little negroes about the estate; and these sometimes afford us a new diversion. A few mornings since, we encountered a horde of them, who were darting about like the inmates of a schoolroom, and take to their heels as soon as we see me. If I ever chance to get near enough to speak to one of them, he stares at me with a suspicious gaze; and, after a moment, makes off at full speed, very much frightened, towards the cabin at some distance from the house. I believe they think I am a Georgia man, which they all consider a kind of hobgoblin. They are almost all clad in a long garment; but one of the negroes, that we met on the morning I speak of, was oddly decked out in a pair of ragged trousers, conspicuous for their ample size to some grown-up person, but were cut short in the legs to make them fit the wearer. A piece of twine across the shoulder of this grotesque imp, served as suspenders, and kept his habiliments from falling about his feet. Ned ordered this crew to prepare for a foot-race, and promised a reward of a pint of molasses to the first.

They are to run from a given point, about hundred paces distant, to the margin of the brook. Our whole suite of domestics were in attendance, and seemed to understand our pastime. At the word, away went the boys, accompanied by every dog of the pack, the negroes shouting and the dogs yelling in unison. The skirts ran with prodigious velocity, their speed exposed their bare, black and meagre shanks, to the scandal of all beholders; and the strange tableau in trowsers struggled about their reach with direous contortions, holding his redoubtable and toothless jaws with his hand. In a moment they reached the brook with unshocked speed; and, as the banks were meedy, and the dogs had become tangled with the racers in their path, the entire herd were precipitated, one over the other, into the water. This only increased their movement, and they continued the contest in this new element, by floundering, kicking and splashing about, like a breed of ducks in their first ascent upon a pool. These young negroes have wonderfully flat noses, and the most oddly disproportioned features, which were not equal to their full development, so as to display other talents in making contrast with their concomitants.

This pack of the several colors lie ready before the artists in case, as the letters are laid before the compositors in a printing-house; and such is their accuracy in imitating the finest strokes of the pencil, that the only apparent difference between the original painting and such a copy as that, the latter has a much finer lustre, and the colors are more vivid."

to the dogs, that by a hundred instant entered tumultuously into the sport, and kept up the confusion. It was difficult to decide the contest in favor of any of the actors. So the money was thrown into the air, and as it fell to the ground, there was another rush, in which the trowsers succeeded in getting the small coin from the ground in his teeth, but to the great prejudice of his master.

Rip asserts a special pre-eminence over those young perf., and has drilled them into a kind of local militia. He sometimes has them all marshalled in the yard, and entertain us with a review. They have an old water-pot for a drum, and a dingy pocket-handkerchief for a standard, under which they are arrayed in military order. As they have no hats amongst them, Rip makes each stick its master in his cap; and in this guise they parade over the village, in a sort of military clatter, in which their shrill voices, and the clink of the old water-

perf., may be heard at a great distance.

Besides these occupations, Hazard and myself frequently ride out during the morning; and we are apt to let our horses take their own way. This brings us into all the by-places of the neighborhood, and shakes me my acquaintances.

Lucy and Victoria often accompany us, and have a brief little pony that is the admiration of the crowd.

They have the old perfume about it, and the odor conveys the poverty of meaning, and want of variety.

The coloring of the swan is pure, his attitudes graceful,

but he never dispenses you when sailing on his proper element. His feet may be ugly, his notes hissing, not musical, his walk not natural; he can swim, but it is with difficulty. Still the impression the swan leaves is that of grace,—so does Irving in the Alhambra; but it is not a work to add to the author's fame. It will be read by all the admirers of genius; the perfume of its graceful periods will keep it from decay; but it is not a work to add to the author's fame.

With such amanuensis, we contrive to pass our mornings, not listlessly, but idly. This course of life has a winning quality that already begins to exercise its influence upon my habits. There is a fascination in the quiet, irresponsable and reckless nature of these country pursuits, that is apt to seize upon the imagination of a man who has felt the perplexities of business. Ever since I have been at Swallow Barn, I have entertained a very favorable opinion of the quiet, simple, and dignified retirement of the woods. I begin to grow more and more fond of land, an old manor-house, on a pleasant site, a hundred negroes, a large library, a host of friends, and a reserve of thousands a year in the stocks,—in ease of bad crops,—and, finally, a house full of pretty, intelligent and docile children, with some few of estates not worth more than any of its predecessors from the same pen.

buried hoards of gold, sound rather flat except as memory fails. To the nursery they are a "valuable contribution," as the phrase goes, but we are constrained to say they do not sustain the reputation of the author created by his former works. A few pages of the Alhambra would read very well in a book of travels, but beyond, all is weak, to our fancy at least. The grace of Geoffrey Crayon is preserved, and it certainly is a perfume that will preserve from petrifaction. It is distinct from style, which regards expression—grace belongs to manner, and it is from the charm of grace that some authors obtain their renown. This book, we repeat, has the old perfume about it, and the odor conveys the poverty of meaning, and want of variety.

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## A RIDDLE.

Before creating nature will'd.  
That atoms into forms should jar.  
By me the mighty space was fill'd;  
Of me was formed the first made Star.

For a Saint will break his word,  
By the proud atheist I'm rever'd;  
At me the coward draws his sword,  
And by the Hero I am feared.

Born by the monk and humble mind,  
Yet by the vain and fools possessed,  
Feard by the deaf, seen by the blind,  
And to the troubled conscience rest.

Than Sacred Wisdom I am wiser;  
Yet by every blockhead known;  
I'm freely given by the Miner,  
Kapt by the Prodigal alone.

The King? (God bless him) as 'tis said,  
At me is often in a passion,  
And yet even I can pernise  
To set against his inclination.

As Vice deform'd, as Virtue fair,  
The Courier's lone, the Patriot's gain,  
The Poet's curse, the Coxcomb's care;  
Read and you'll have me for your pains.

\* This Riddle was written in the reign of James the 1st of England, who was a very pious man.

J. B. R. Chantarf.

## THE TRAVELLER.

### COX'S COLUMBIA RIVER.

On the voyage out, Mr. Cox touched at the Sandwich Islands.

The following additional extracts from his book will be read with interest.

"A King and Queen of the Sandwich Islands remained on board to die. The king only sat at table, and was placed at the right hand of the captain, with the attendant who carried his saliva reservoir behind him. He ate voraciously, and in a very commendable manner washed down the solids with a fair quantity of Madeira, the virtue of which, he appeared by no means to be a stranger. On taking a glass of Madeira, he turned his head to the left, and said, 'I am a son of the Madeira.' After which he held a wine only and apparently unconscious of the presence of any of the company. He did not touch the port, but finished between two and three decans of the Madeira. As the ladies are prohibited from eating with the men, we were of course deprived of the pleasure of their society at our repast; but after we had quitted the table they were graciously permitted to occupy our seats. Their dinner had been dined on shore by the sailors, and we were ordered to eat on board; it consisted of some raw fish, roasted and a white mixture called poach, of the consistency of flummery; this last they take by the two forefingers of the right hand into the dish which contains the poach, and after running them round in the mixture until they were covered with three or four coats, they shake the hand, and giving the fingers a dexterous twist, to shake off the fat-gangs, bring them forward rapidly to the mouth, and, after a few moments, drop them into the mouth of the woman, who is equally cleared of their precious burden? But in plain, unadorned similitude, they are of a long piece of their country cloth, wrapped in several folds round the waist, and reaching only to the knee, leaving the breast and legs exposed to the criticism of amateur in female beauty; to this they occasionally add a scarf of the same material, which is negligently thrown over the shoulders and falls.

"The very corpulent; the favorite minister nearly nine feet in circumference round the waist, and the rest were not much inferior in size. We may say of the royal taste, that it is to be regretted, and it is not to be regretted.

"They were about proceeding to the wood, when we interfered, had the combatants disarmed, and after much entreating and reasoning induced our brave Gao to return to the fort."

"A COMBAT.—The author represents himself as bearing a conspicuous part in the following tragedy. He has given it the name of the "bloody comb." His opponent was an Indian, named George Tewhatihawone, whom he represents as being a most powerful man, about six feet high.

"A few days after our arrival at Fort George, he came into my room in a state of intoxication, and unmerciful rage, with a vessel containing rum in his left hand and in his right his cutlass or chakar; in short, his whole appearance was wild and savage, and I at once guessed he was not of a friendly nature. His opening speech was—

"Cox, you toad, prepare for death! you abased me, and I must have my revenge."

"You're not sober, George; go sleep a while, and we'll talk on this subject to-morrow."

"No; you insulted me before the men, and I must have satisfaction; but as you're a young man, I will only take one of your ears!"

I became a little wary on finding he had lowered his draw, and I was on the alert for any attack for both legs, and as the "prejudice ran in favor of two," I had no wish, like Jack Absolute, to affect singularity in that respect. After some further parley, and finding he was determined to try his knife on my nautical cartilages, I told him to retire, or I should be obliged to order him into confinement.

"It's 'crapaud'!" said he, "do you threaten Tewhatihawone, and at the same instant rushed on me like a grizzly bear."

I was now forced to draw my dagger in self-defence, and in parrying off his thrust, gave him a severe wound across the fingers of the right hand into the dish which contains the poach, and after running them round in the mixture until they were covered with three or four coats, they shake the hand, and giving the fingers a dexterous twist, to shake off the fat-gangs, bring them forward rapidly to the mouth, and, after a few moments, drop them into the mouth of the woman, who is equally cleared of their precious burden? But in plain, unadorned similitude, they are of a long piece of their country cloth, wrapped in several folds round the waist, and reaching only to the knee, leaving the breast and legs exposed to the criticism of amateur in female beauty; to this they occasionally add a scarf of the same material, which is negligently thrown over the shoulders and falls.

"The King expected me to address to him, and when the clergyman proceeded to notice the contempt with which he treated me, I told him a story of the ignorance and profane, his spirit sunk within him; he wept, his eyes closed, and falling on his knees, said, 'I am a son of the Madeira.' After which he held a wine only and apparently unconscious of the presence of any of the company. He did not touch the port, but finished between two and three decans of the Madeira. As the ladies are prohibited from eating with the men, we were of course deprived of the pleasure of their society at our repast; but after we had quitted the table they were graciously permitted to occupy our seats. Their dinner had been dined on shore by the sailors, and we were ordered to eat on board; it consisted of some raw fish, roasted and a white mixture called poach, of the consistency of flummery; this last they take by the two forefingers of the right hand into the dish which contains the poach, and after running them round in the mixture until they were covered with three or four coats, they shake the hand, and giving the fingers a dexterous twist, to shake off the fat-gangs, bring them forward rapidly to the mouth, and, after a few moments, drop them into the mouth of the woman, who is equally cleared of their precious burden? But in plain, unadorned similitude, they are of a long piece of their country cloth, wrapped in several folds round the waist, and reaching only to the knee, leaving the breast and legs exposed to the criticism of amateur in female beauty; to this they occasionally add a scarf of the same material, which is negligently thrown over the shoulders and falls.

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forevermore comes to us, that just of that city does not die—but death, as nearly as we were more killed or attached to be a failure.

The Scorpion newspaper, of the West, is the only one of the hands up he had

New Jersey at the time of the Directors for M. W. K. William P.

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June 15th,

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This Paper (price sixpence) is for sale every Saturday by J. F. Colle, corner of Broad and Second Streets; J. G. Jones, 200 Market Street; J. B. Tarr, Fifth and Second Streets; David Clark's Book Store, Franklin Branch Street; and S. Taylor's Book Store, No. 544 North Broad Street.

## SATURDAY BULLETIN.

PHILADELPHIA, JUNE 16, 1832.

NEW AGENTS FOR THE BULLETIN.  
J. H. Blanchard, Franklin, Kentucky.  
J. T. Tarr, 544 North Broad Street, No. 2.  
F. Morris, Morgan, Pennsylvania.  
A. A. Scott, New Philadelphia, Ohio.

"For general agent list, see fourth page.

"We have a large number of subscribers in various sections of the country, from each of whom a year's subscription has been due for some weeks. The terms of this paper are as follows: we expect them to be complied with, especially by those whose letters are now before us, promising to remit the subscription immediately. It is absolutely necessary that these small amounts should be paid to us, as we are in want of funds to meet the various heavy expenditures required by an extensive establishment. We trust the requisition will be complied with without delay. Small notes of solvent banks are received at par.

KASSEL'S POETRY.—A more desirable retreat is not to be found in the vicinity of Philadelphia, than Kassel's Point. It is easy of access; a very excellent steamboat leaves South street wharf, and makes the trip in eight minutes. Arrived at the Point, you are immediately in a shady grove, with a good hotel and beautiful garden before you. As there is now some prospect of sunshine this summer, we recommend the place to our city dandies.

We wish some of our Chestnut street dandies would learn that sensible people make a distinction between well formed and well informed.

Strawberries are abundant and cheap in our market, together with green peas, gooseberries, currants, whortleberries, rhubarb leaves, and cherries, for picic in demand—several dollars ditto.

WESTCHESTER RAILROAD.

Mr. Miner, of the West Chester Village Record, in reply to our paragraph respecting the railroad to that delightful section of country, says: "Our friend is informed that the West Chester Railroad is in a state of rapid progression and will be ready for the cars in sixty days. Several miles of rails, though in detached parts, are already laid down. If the state road from the Paoli shall be finished in time we may hope to see cars flying from the City to our pleasant village by the first of September; when, or before, it will give us pleasure to see Mr. M. and to show him not only the improvements made in our borough, of which we have cause to be proud, but some of the best specimens of farming in the Union."

### GLORIOUS NEWS.

A paragraph headed "glorious news," made its appearance on Wednesday, announcing that the Lehigh Coal Company had received a cargo of anthracite by way of the Delaware division of the Pennsylvania Canal; but more glorious still, that the mid canal to all appearance was permanently useful. That being the case, the following, we learn from an authentic source, will be the cost of Lehigh coal delivered in this city, exclusive of interest. For mining and delivering at Manch Chunk, 71 cents, tolls 30 cents, transportation \$1.15, or two dollars and nineteen cents. Thus if the company can get down 75,000 tons per annum, the profits even at the old price, \$2.50 per ton, will pay six per cent on the enormous outlay of two millions and a half. We now look for a plentiful supply of coal at old prices, and even less, in a few years. A writer in a morning paper says—

The author of the Biography of Stephen Girard, has recently published the following very curious statement:—

**BIOGRAPHY OF GIRARD.**—We have derived information from an unquestionable source, that the author of Girard's biography, the celebrated Constitution of his early life, has been with me, and his reliance on his own assertions is all pure fiction, and perhaps, no example is to be found on record of a man bellying his own history to so great an extent. We mention these facts to show, that in giving them, we had no intention to mislead the public, for we derived them from men of the highest veracity, who believed the words of Mr. Girard himself, from whom they derived the information. Mr. Girard's family were very respectable, and he received frequent remittances from his brother to assist him in trade; besides trading on his brother John's estate severely, to the amount of about \$60,000. So that instead of being a friendless boy, it appears in fact that he was rather a favored son, who received large remittances from his father.

A mass composed by Mr. Joseph C. Tawa, and dedicated to the Rev. Mr. Hurley, will be performed on Sunday morning next at St. Augustine's Church, in Fourth street.

The following paragraph is going the rounds of the daily papers, credited to the Boston Transcript. It was written long ago, by Horace Walpole :

**BONNETS AT CONCERTS.**—When the Duke of Argyle was one night at the theatre, a person entered the same box in boote and spurs. The Duke arose, and with great ceremony expressed his thanks to the stranger, who, however, declined to name his name. The Duke desired to know why they were dressed so oddly. The Duke gravely replied, "for not bringing your horse into the box."

Whenever a lady enters a Concert room, with a bonnet on, and takes a seat in front of us, we feel strongly inclined to bow down before her and express our gratitude that she has neither a parasol over her head, nor an infant child in her lap.

### YANKEE STORY.

The Boston Transcript tells the following good Yankee Story:—

**DODD'S CYT CHINA.**—A distant connexion of the Dodd family, who happened to have half dollar, nor nothing in the smaller pocket of his well dress'd coat, had determined to go to a hotel at Alderman's, placed himself half night in a room leading to the celestial regions of the Tremont Theatre, and hung out a door keeper's sign. An enterprising vagrant on an exploring expedition, was his first customer. "I'll take your check, if you please," says Grace-grace. "Oh, I beg your pardon," replied the stranger with much courtesy, "I am very near going in without giving it, but you didn't."

"Perfectly excusable, Sir—these things often happen; but then you have, Sir, your orders, and must therefore, Sir, excuse me, for my favor, and all that sort of thing."

"Walk up—walk up, if you please." The stranger walked up, and Grace-grace walked down. Our traveler soon discovered that he had given the sop to a counterfeit Carbone. The legitimate guardian of the "azur realm" could not admit the stranger, but he could assist him in detecting the impostor. A message was sent to the box office, requesting that all the third rate tickets sold during the remainder of the season be held in reserve for him. In the course of fifteen minutes after, George, who had waited until he thought all was right again, presented himself at the door with the stranger's pass-port. It would do. He was in for it. A constable was in special attendance, who toted him off to jail, where he was permitted to enjoy the repose of a disturbed conscience, and dreams of Halls of Industry, bolts, bars, prisons, party colored garments, and a shaven head. This morning, however, he expresses his penitence, committed another larceny, and a good feeling and sympathy of his accusers, and was set at liberty after a severe reprimand.

Gen. Joseph Hester, formerly governor of this commonwealth, departed this life on Saturday afternoon in the eighty-second year of his age.

Just before the close of the session, a law passed both branches of the state legislature to exonerate all American vessels engaged in the Pennsylvania coal trade from health fees and charges of half pilotage. This was well and wisely done.

### COMMUNICATION.

#### AMERICAN COLONIZATION SOCIETY.

The following resolutions were passed at the late session of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church:—

Whereas, It is the opinion of this body, that Africa Colonization is highly calculated to promote a long and successful and deeply interesting race, by furnishing to the free people of color an opportunity to escape from the oppression which they suffer in this country—by removing the obstacles to the voluntary emancipation of the slaves; and especially by the facilities it affords for suppressing the horrid traffic in human flesh on the coast of Africa, and for the introduction of Christianity and civilization into that benighted continent. Therefore,

Resolved, That it be earnestly recommended to the Pastors of all the Churches under the care of the General Assembly, to bring the claims of the American Colonization Society before their respective congregations; and that it be recommended to the various Churches, to take up collections in aid of the said Society's funds on the 4th of July, or some Sabbath near it.

### COMMUNICATION.

#### EMIGRATION TO LIBERIA.

At a meeting composed of some of the most intelligent and influential free persons of color in Charleston, (S. C.) on the 5th of May last, it was resolved, that they would emigrate to Liberia as soon as they could make the necessary arrangements. I am informed by a fifty family members in a number who adopted this resolution. They say they go to Africa as Harbingers of Peace in the fulness of the blessing of the Gospel of Christ, and determined by every virtue due, to set such examples as shall be worthy of the Christian name." The proceedings of the meeting, a copy of which I have seen in the hand writing of the Secretary, are an interesting exhibition of the benevolent spirit which actuates the company. One of their number, a well educated man, has already sailed for the colony, and it is expected the others will follow in the fall.

### COMMUNICATION.

The attention of the Supervisors and County Commissioners is respectfully called to the impassable condition of the roads running north and south of the city, many of which cannot be travelled with safety in carriages.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SATURDAY BULLETIN.

Sir—I would respectfully suggest to the Councils, the erection of a telegraph on the State House, by means of which the public may obtain daily, hourly, if necessary, information of the progress of the movement in the square between Fifth and Sixth streets.

Q. IS A CORNER.

A reward of \$100 is offered for satisfactory information respecting a young man of the name of James Cotton, who left Northampton (Mass.) in October 1829, with a view of seeking employment in the city of New York, as a Gilder and Looking Glass maker. It is supposed that he went from them to Philadelphia after a few days residence; since that he has not been heard of. He was 22 years of age, light complexion, and about five feet seven inches in height. He had a leather trunk, with his name and place of residence engraved on a brass plate, upon it. If any person is in possession of such intelligence, he is referred to Walter Cotton, 571 Broome street, New York, or to Samuel U. Cotton, Worcester, Mass.

### FOR THE SATURDAY BULLETIN.

I have lately seen an occasional notice of the travels of a Mrs. Trolope. When in England, some years ago, I read in a Village Church Yard, the subjoined Epitaph, and I would be glad to know whether the deceased was the husband or the father-in-law of the good lady.

Here lies Sir John Trolope. Who hath caused these stones to roll up, The king of dry bones took his soul up, And now his body fills this hole up.

QUERIST.

### COMMUNICATION.

WATERSIDE CRUSA. June 6. Mr. Editor.—In reply to the question of your correspondent at Edson, Maine, I can state that every incorporated library is, and will be entitled to a copy of the Diplomatic Correspondence of the American Revolution, as long as the edition lasts, no matter whether the institution dates its charter before or after the act of Congress. To procure these valuable books, it is only necessary to address a letter to Matthew H. Clair Clarke, Esq. Clerk of the House of Representatives, Washington City, enclosing some testimony of the incorporation, such as the seal, or the signature of the president or secretary; and the books, twelve in number, will be forwarded by mail. Yours, &c.

### CHANGES IN THE TIMES.

Formerly, sailors wore check shirts and gentlemen were white; now the tables are turned. Formerly, servants drove their masters, now cuff is a gentleman driven by his master.

Formerly, ladies paid afternoon visits to their friends early enough to return before sunset; now ladies go out to take tea, about the same time that their grandmothers have retired to rest, and have had their first

luncheon.

Formerly, dresses were worn as a protection against the weather; now the weather is the dress.

Formerly, ladies superintended public trusts, to be executed for the public benefit; now they are regarded as the spoils of victory to be distributed amongst the conquerors.

Formerly, public offices were considered public trusts, to be executed for the public benefit; now they are regarded as the spoils of victory to be distributed amongst the conquerors.

Formerly, speeches measured by the hour, died with the hour; now a sword stick is the touch stone of the merit of most public speakers.

Formerly, it was considered but little short of treason, to speak of the dissolution of the Union; now it is spoken of with as little concern as the dissolution of commercial co-operation.—U. S. G.

### THE WORLD IN A NUTSHELL.

Total number of deaths in this city during the week ending 8th inst. #7. The week previous 137 were reported.

A shooting match was held in Northern Liberties to inquire into the shooting in the Captain's house taken in the stock of the Merchants' and Manufacturers Bank.

We learn that the proceedings at the stock taking were equally disgraceful with those of the Western and Girard Banks.—The Commissioners of the Township of Moyamensing have appointed Andrew Kilpatrick Collector of Taxes for the ensuing year.—Washington Irving has declined a public dinner tendered him by some of the leading residents of Philadelphia.—A fine play, "The Merchant of Venice," was given for the benefit of the poor, and the proceeds were given to the Poor Fund.

On the 1st, a meeting was held in the hall of the American Anti-Slavery Society, to consider the fate of the slaves in the unhappy affair, I translate the fable for popular circulation in the columns of your paper.

FRANKLIN.

There was once an eagle with two heads, which were as different as black and white. One of them was called the Northern Head, and complained of his want of food, and from time to time, ate of it, without giving any part to its companion.

The Southern Head, whether the food be eaten by you or me, since it goes to the support of the same, or united body."

The eagle I might conclude, replied the companion, "but I observe the conduct of this fool, offering his pauper diet, and I should be sorry to see him starved."

The remonstrance, however, did not correct the eagle's conduct, and he was soon punished, for the other eagle had perished.

THEATRICAL.

The new piece entitled "The Hunchback," has been brought out with great success at our theatres. It is a late production of Sheridan Knowles, and the following account is given of its first performance at the Covent Garden Theatre:—

A new play called "The Hunchback," written by Sheridan Knowles, was produced last night at this theatre, and the author made his first appearance on the stage as the hunchback. The play is a drama of exceeding merit; the plot is well developed, the incidents are well contrived, and the language is forcible and effective. It abounds in passages of pathos, and gives almost every sentiment of the human heart, taken *en profonde*, in a tolerable likeness of Dr. Franklin. The action is well sustained, and the dialogue is well written, and the scenes are well contrived.

Costume. It is well to state, for the benefit of persons arriving in steamboats, that an ordinance of the city, regulating the fare in huckney coaches, requires that by the novelty of his situation, the driver of the coach should be allowed to charge one dollar for the passage of a passenger, and with this a reasonable profit.

Conductor. The conductor of a coach, for the purpose of embarking passengers, is to be allowed to charge one dollar for the passage of a passenger, and with this a reasonable profit.

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## FOREIGN VARIETIES.

From English papers copied at the office of the *Batman*.

**LONDON.** (U. C.) May 20.—**Children lost in the woods.**—On Saturday, 19th ult., a young girl, going to the Green Park, was lost in the woods, and the alarm was given, in the absence of the parents, who had gone into the woods in quest of flowers and nuts. When Mrs. Cottier returned home, in the afternoon, and inquired for the children, she found the two in which we had been missing. The alarm was soon given to the police, and a diligent search immediately made. At night, two were located in the woods around the farm, with the signs of having the children with them.

**OSSES AND EYES.**—A recent writer says: "Among the Hindoo, marriage is considered a religious duty, and parents are strictly commanded to marry their children by the time they arrive at eleven years of age." What a prime country for Matthew and the old wives!

**Why is a woman in a hovel (interval like an Irish earl?—Because he's Done racing (Dunmore.)**

**A FAVOR TO PARAS.**—The declaration of Lord Tentacles and other sub-Lords, that in the event of the Ballot they will leave the House altogether, has bestowed on them the title of "Migratory Lords." Surely their Lordships might have before the event, addressed each other as "My-great-ways."

Though no one can doubt that the Anti-Reformers should be smitten, every one will allow that it would be better for the country if they were taken off.

**FRIENDS ARE CONCERNED.**—Several of the Peers indulge in gambling sprees, seldom coming to any reasonable conclusion. We really wish that some one would put the presses.

The Duke of Gloucester reading one of the daily papers, observed an extract from *The Figures on London*, to the effect that he was to be won over to the Anti-Reformers, and the event would be in the person of the Earl of Derby, who had the event in view. The Duke, however, had told his friends that he would never give up his seat, but it was evident that he had sold his integrity which will yet reflect credit on the surrounding nobility. Looked in from every direction, to sustain the unfortunate infants from impending ruin, and their heart-broken parents from a state of almost hopeless wretchedness. Not a trace, however, of such was discovered until Tuesday evening, when the Duke, having given up his seat, was seen walking about the streets of London, in a coat and waistcoat, with a cap on his head, and a cigar in his mouth, looking like a tramp. After his mother had pressed it to her bosom, and bathed his face in tears of joy, we handed it to a cab, which it commenced to run without any difficulty or trouble, and so far as we could perceive that the whole world was in search for it, and had scarcely presented it towards the child when it eagerly reached its hand, and recognized the owner; we then asked him where his brother was—he said he went to get fondling him a little while ago, that he slept with him last night and carried him away. The search, although preserved in an industry and an energy unparalleled, has up to this moment been fruitless, and the Duke is still a tramp, and with a lost child. The woods are very extensive, spreading from the North branch of Talbot Road East upwards of twenty-five miles, and extending North and South between twelve and fifteen miles. This immense tract of land, without a house habitation, not having a single road through it, and but a few travelled, from Talbot Road to the easternmost road. Some of the nights have been very cold, and one or two remarkably wet, still it is generally thought that the child yet lives.

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**A FELIX BELL.**—A popular preacher enriched his sermon occasionally with this jewel—Remember, I beseech you, brethren, never to forget, that we are all sailing down the stream of time, and more inevitably flood, at least, the great ocean of eternity.

We hear that Pagetian acknowledges having cleared £22,000 by his visit to England, and £6,000 by his stay at Paris.

Mrs. O'Connell based the Noble Lord's conduct on the propriety of taking the duty off Sir John's Rock, which in those gloomy times, would be a loss to the public. Hunt hoped the Noble Lord would do no such thing; the House had quite enough of the Honorable Member's oration on its part.

Walpole was boasting to Pearson of the powerful effect which one of his stupid speeches had produced upon the House. "In fact," said the worthy Abdon, "there was not a member bold enough to oppose my argument." "Nay," said Charley, "they all modified assent."

**CANADA'S HOSPITALITY.**—Some proposed the Duke's health during his absence from his dinner-table, the other day, in the following terms:—The health of our host, Cooper, who was one of the party, refused to drink it. "Not drink it?" said Sir H. Hardinge, "No," said Cooper, "I will, to call the Duke our host, would do so by an oral sign."

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An amateur's lady professed her spouse twice, very much alike. Not knowing exactly what to call the outfit, he thought of christening one "J. Jid," and the other "Pitter," from his catalogue.

In the Court Circular account of the review at Windsor, we read—Countess Orloff and Worcester were a full Roman uniform." We don't know much of the habits of those gentlemen, but we presume it is not uniform for Countess to have only one dress between them.

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**THE DUKE OF GLOUCESTER.**—A correspondent of the *Times* says—Every body is acquainted with the etymology of the word *bawd*, which is now very generally applied to bawds. It is a corruption of *Hamburg*, and originated in the following manner:—During a period when war prevailed on the continent, many false reports and lying bulletins were fabricated in Hamburg, that a terrible invasion was to be expected. The Duke, however, who had pressed it to his bosom, and bathed his face in tears of joy, we handed it to a cab, which it commenced to run without any difficulty or trouble, and so far as we could perceive that the whole world was in search for it, and had scarcely presented it towards the child when it eagerly reached its hand, and recognized the owner; we then asked him where his brother was—he said he went to get fondling him a little while ago, that he slept with him last night and carried him away. The search, although preserved in an industry and an energy unparalleled, has up to this moment been fruitless, and the Duke is still a tramp, and with a lost child. The woods are very extensive, spreading from the North branch of Talbot Road East upwards of twenty-five miles, and extending North and South between twelve and fifteen miles. This immense tract of land, without a house habitation, not having a single road through it, and but a few travelled, from Talbot Road to the easternmost road. Some of the nights have been very cold, and one or two remarkably wet, still it is generally thought that the child yet lives.

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Though no one can doubt that the Anti-Reformers should be smitten, every one will allow that it would be better for the country if they were taken off.

**FRIENDS ARE CONCERNED.**—Several of the Peers indulge in gambling sprees, seldom coming to any reasonable conclusion. We really wish that some one would put the presses.

The Duke of Gloucester reading one of the daily papers, observed an extract from *The Figures on London*, to the effect that he was to be won over to the Anti-Reformers, and the event would be in the person of the Earl of Derby, who had sold his integrity which will yet reflect credit on the surrounding nobility. Looked in from every direction, to sustain the unfortunate infants from impending ruin, and their heart-broken parents from a state of almost hopeless wretchedness. Not a trace, however, of such was discovered until Tuesday evening, when the Duke, having given up his seat, was seen walking about the streets of London, in a coat and waistcoat, with a cap on his head, and a cigar in his mouth, looking like a tramp. After his mother had pressed it to her bosom, and bathed his face in tears of joy, we handed it to a cab, which it commenced to run without any difficulty or trouble, and so far as we could perceive that the whole world was in search for it, and had scarcely presented it towards the child when it eagerly reached its hand, and recognized the owner; we then asked him where his brother was—he said he went to get fondling him a little while ago, that he slept with him last night and carried him away. The search, although preserved in an industry and an energy unparalleled, has up to this moment been fruitless, and the Duke is still a tramp, and with a lost child. The woods are very extensive, spreading from the North branch of Talbot Road East upwards of twenty-five miles, and extending North and South between twelve and fifteen miles. This immense tract of land, without a house habitation, not having a single road through it, and but a few travelled, from Talbot Road to the easternmost road. Some of the nights have been very cold, and one or two remarkably wet, still it is generally thought that the child yet lives.

**THE DUKE OF GLOUCESTER.**—A correspondent of the *Times* says—Every body is acquainted with the etymology of the word *bawd*, which is now very generally applied to bawds. It is a corruption of *Hamburg*, and originated in the following manner:—During a period when war prevailed on the continent, many false reports and lying bulletins were fabricated in Hamburg, that a terrible invasion was to be expected. The Duke, however, who had pressed it to his bosom, and bathed his face in tears of joy, we handed it to a cab, which it commenced to run without any difficulty or trouble, and so far as we could perceive that the whole world was in search for it, and had scarcely presented it towards the child when it eagerly reached its hand, and recognized the owner; we then asked him where his brother was—he said he went to get fondling him a little while ago, that he slept with him last night and carried him away. The search, although preserved in an industry and an energy unparalleled, has up to this moment been fruitless, and the Duke is still a tramp, and with a lost child. The woods are very extensive, spreading from the North branch of Talbot Road East upwards of twenty-five miles, and extending North and South between twelve and fifteen miles. This immense tract of land, without a house habitation, not having a single road through it, and but a few travelled, from Talbot Road to the easternmost road. Some of the nights have been very cold, and one or two remarkably wet, still it is generally thought that the child yet lives.

**Mr. O'Gorman's Success.**—The third, and by far the most interesting festival given by Mr. O'Gorman this season, was provided for them on Friday evening, at the Institution in Gray's Inn Lane. The Philanthropist and "Lord of the Fast," on entry into the room, was hailed with the cheers of the immense assembly, and with the sounding air, "Hail, the conquering hero comes," which was admirably performed on the organ. As this burst of enthusiasm, and the aid of "Worshipper," had been given, O'Gorman called a meeting of the building which he proposed to erect in the year